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# The Engliſh LUCIAN:

OR,

## Weekly Diſcoveries

OF THE

Witty Intrigues, Comical Paſſages, and Remarkable Tranſactions in *Town* and *Country*: Being Reflections on the *Vices* and *Vanities* of the *Times*.

From Monday *March* the 14th, to the Monday Following.

*Stocks-Market*, March 14th.

NEar this place there is a Monſter-ſhop, where every thing that is ugly, or ſtrange, proves a very vendible commodity: They ſell you Animals by Retail, and you may have Three Penny-worth of as large a Gallimaufry of *Clean* and *Unclean* as ever was Penn'd together ſince *Noah*'s Ark; Firſt you are accomodated with the Sight of ſeveral Monſtrous *Engliſh animals*, Neatly refin'd by the winning Characters of *Natural Rarities* from the *Eaſt* and *Weſt-Indies*; there is an admirable *Sun-fiſh*, or an *Engliſh Ray*, to deceive the Vulgar, pretended to be brought from *Inſulæ non inventæ*; a Live *Hedge-hog*, caught on the Foreſt of *Delamere*, but by a cunning covetous Man ſent to London as a *Porcupine*; an *Indian* Star in the form of a *Turkiſh Half-moon*; A *Cow-fiſh* Spawn'd on *Dunſmore Heath*; A *Bird* of *Paradice* Hatch'd in Charter-Houſe Garden; An *Amphisbæna*, or two Headed female Serpent, *alais* a late *Salisbury* Court Miſs, whoſe *Malice* poyſons, and *Love* ſtings; A *King-Crab*, or the famous Turn-coat Aſtrologer, *G--* A *pelican*, or the Ghoſt of the late defunct *Muggleton*, Caught in the Air, before it could find the way to the Kingdom of Darkneſs; a Cuckolds Horn, artificially beat into the Shape of a Unicorn's; Mother *Shipton*'s *Divining Glaſs*; and *Oliver Cromwell*'s *Ruby Noſe*; Many *Putrefactions*; & ſome *Roman Urnes* made by an Ingenious Stone Cutter in St. *James*'s: All Superexcellent Inventions to pick up fools Pence.

*Long-Lane*, Mar. 15. A Journeyman *Limbtrimmer* of this Place, by ſome diſaſter or other, was forc'd to repair to a Dark-houſe near *Billinſgate* in hopes of finding a low priz'd Cabbin in the common Lodge; but the Night being far ſpent, and the Mobility all retir'd, *Cabbage-Paunch* could meet with no Cheaper a Couch than at the dear price of Twelve pence, (above three parts of his Days Lawful Earnings) which put his Taylor-ſhip for ſometime into a mighty Confuſion; however recollecting his natural Deficiency, and well weighing his *Pigmy-ſtrength* to engage the *Gigantick Night* Guards, he fully reſolv'd to gratify his *drowſy Pate*, tho' he diſoblig'd his *Craving Stomach* which at that time, by his wiſhful Looks, was as Sharp as the thin end of a Penny-worth of Cheeſe, accordingly he throws down his Shilling, and up ſtarts the officious Maid to Light Mr. *Cowcomer* to Bed: Having brought him to his Room, with *a Hearty Good-night*, ſhe left him to unrigg himſelf, which was quickly done; for being in his working Apparel, he was not over thick clad; now, juſt as he was ſtepping into Bed, he ſpies the Beauty of *Clean white Linnen* by the deformity of his own *Dirty Black Shirt*, which made his Fingers ſo Itch, that before he could compoſe himſelf to ſleep, out comes the little *Snippers*, and Croſs-Legg'd he ſits in the middle of the Bed for want of another Table, the *upper Holland Sheet* muſt and ſhould make him a *Long Night-Robe*, down to the very Toes, an Excellent *Shift* indeed; this was no ſooner ſhap'd, but it came ſtrongly into his mind, that the *under Sheet* would bear a bad Symmetry to the *upper*, and therefore to deal equally and Impartially, he fram'd this to the Proportion of the other; his Nimble fingers afterward (at leaſt) joyning one of them together; ~~for fearing~~ leſt the Maid in the Morning ſhould think the Rats had gnaw'd the Sheet he left his foul Shirt, by the Help of it's Ten Thouſand Supporters, Creeping up and down the Floor, a Sight ſo aſtoniſhing, that next day, when the Maid came to make the Bed, for very haſt to get down, ſhe made but one ſtep from the top to the bottom of the Stairs, and in her fall received ſo many bruiſes, that 'tis fear'd ſhe'll ne'er be good after it. But to compleat the whole, and to prevent further Miſchife, ſo Politick was our Ingenious *Veſt-Maker*, that he ſtich'd a Card on the Back of his rejected Linnen with this Inſcription, **Change is no Robbery.**

*High-gate*, March 16. A profound Student of the Philoſopher's Stone, near this place, Conjuring up the Spirit of his Grandſire to know the event of ſo Ponderous a Buſineſs, received this Anſwer, *Travaillez*; which is *Take Pains*; whereupon he was tranſported with ſuch an Extacy of Joy, as if he had caught hold of his God by the Finger; tho, when all came to all, it was the *Devil by the Great Toe*. However, in the mean time, to work he falls, with Circulations, Sublimations, Conjunctions, and Fermentations,